

DORK
STORM

HP
HENCHMAN
PUBLISHING

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Nodwick

the
EVIL
WED
(ding)



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SHORTLY, THE PARK IS REPURPOSED.

DEARLY REANIMATED, WE
ARE GATHERED HERE IN THE SIGHT OF BAPHUMAYAL,
FUTURE RULER OF THIS PLANE OF EXISTENCE, TO
JOIN THIS MAN AND THIS WOMAN IN
UNHOLY MATRIMONY.

IF MY SISTERS
EVER FIND OUT ABOUT THIS, I'LL NEVER
HEAR THE END OF IT.

YOU MEAN THAT
YOUR WEDDING WAS OFFICIATED BY
AN EVIL CLERIC, RIGHT?

OH,
YES, THAT,
TOO.

SHUSH.
JUST GET MARRIED AND
EVERYTHING WILL
SOMETHING.

YOU'RE
SURE ABOUT
THIS?

GIVEN THAT I
DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER IDEAS,
YES, YOUR BOUQUET LOOKS NICE,
BY THE WAY.

OH, THANK YOU!
YOU KNOW, I WAS DETERMINED TO
HAVE SOMETHING HERE THAT WENT
ALL ICKY-BAD AND...

SILENCE!



NOW, DO YOU
TAKE THIS WOMAN.

WHO COVERED ME
WITH SMILEY-FACE BUTTONS AND
MADE MY FIRST GOD ABANDON ME,
DESTROYED ILDOMIR'S SPELLBOOK, AND
HAS GENERALLY BEEN A ROYAL PAIN
IN MY CABOOSE.

AS YOUR UNLAWFULLY
WEDDED WIFE?

UH, YEAH, I
DO, SURE.



AND DO YOU TAKE THIS MAN.

WHO HELPED KILL UTHARR THE WARRIOR
ON MULTIPLE OCCASIONS AND SOMEHOW HELPED DESTROY MY
SKELETAL CHILDREN AND RESCUED YOUR CLERICAL ORDER FROM
JOINING MY UNDEAD FAMILY.

AS YOUR UNLAWFULLY
WEDDED HUSBAND?

I, I.



I DO.



THEN BY THE
POWER INVESTED IN ME BY THE GREAT AND
POWERFUL BADHUMAYA, I NOW PRONOUNCE
YOU HUSBAND AND WIFE!

YOU MAY KISS THE BRIDE
AND THEN PROCEED DIRECTLY TO THE WEDDING
VAT WHERE I WILL STRIP THE LIFE FROM YOUR
BODIES AND MAKE YOU OUR LORD'S SLAVES FOR
ETERNITY! ISN'T THAT BEAUTIFUL?



KISS THE BRIDE?

LISTEN TO ME
VERY CAREFULLY.

DOES HE
HAVE TO?

I ALLOWED THIS WEDDING
TO TAKE PLACE BECAUSE IT PLEASES ME TO IMMERSE
TWO OF MY GREATEST ENEMIES IN THE DARKNESS
OF THE GOD I SERVE.

IT PLEASES ME THAT
YOU WILL BE JOINED FOREVER BY THAT
WHICH YOU DESPISE.

AND IT
FURTHER PLEASES
ME THAT YOUR UNION BY
EVIL WILL BE ETERNAL AS MY
LORD ORDERS YOUR WALKING
CORPSES TO DO HIS
BIDDING.



BUT TO HAVE ALL THAT HAPPEN... YOU...
WILL... KISS... EACH... OTHER.

BUT...



SNAP!

MOOOOHHH



ANY FURTHER
OBJECTIONS?



YOU
HEARD THE LADY.
HONEY.

OKAY.
POOKIE-PIE.





WHERE AM I?

YOU ARE IN THE FORMLESS
VOID WITH THE **POWERS** WHAT IS, YEAGAR THE
WARRIOR. YOU HAVE CLAIMED **PIFFANY'S FIRST**
KISS, AND YOU...

*...of all people. I thought
she'd have better taste...*

...GET TO RE-
ORDER REALITY TO
MAKE IT "ALL BETTER"
FOR YOURSELF.

UH, OKAY.
WOW, SO... WHERE
AM I?

HUH?

IF IT HELPS,
ACTUALIZE
YOURSELF.

WILL YOURSELF
INTO EXISTENCE.



TRY
CREATING
SOME
AIR.



WHEW! THANKS...

SO HOW
ABOUT IT? HOW
WILL YOU
REFORM THE
UNIVERSE?

OH, NO, I'VE BEEN
THROUGH THIS WITH
MYSELF ALREADY.

YOURSELF?

ANOTHER ME.
FORGET IT, YOU WOULDN'T
UNDERSTAND.

I DOUBT THAT
GREATLY.

THE POINT IS,
I KNOW THAT
CHANGING STUFF HAS
OTHER STUFF... THAT
HAPPENS.

CONSEQUENCES.

RIGHT, SO
I KNOW THAT
CHANGING STUFF FROM
THE WAY IT ~~WAS~~ CAN
BE... BAD... BUT A LOT
OF BAD.

CATASTROPHIC.

YEAH.

CAN YOU EVEN **SPELL**
"CATASTROPHIC?"

I THOUGHT
I WAS HERE TO RE-
CREATE THE UNIVERSE,
NOT WIN A **SPELLING**
CONTEST.

SILLY ME.

SO, HERE'S
THE PLAN: I WANT
THE UNIVERSE
JUST THE WAY IT
WAS, BUT WITH A
FEW **SMALL**
CHANGES.

YOU
COULD HAVE
DONE THAT
WHEN YOU
REMADE YOUR
BODY.

THAT'S
NOT WHAT I
WAS TALKING
ABOUT!

WELL,
WHEN YOU
SAID "SMALL,"
NATURALLY I--

DO YOU
WANT THE UNIVERSE
BACK OR NOT?

PERHAPS
IF YOU MADE A
LIST...

HOW DO I--?

YOU CAN
MAKE ANYTHING. JUST
CONCENTRATE.



I WOULD HAVE
CREATED A VOICE-INTERFACED WORD
PROCESSOR.

NEVER
MIND.

A WHAT?



YOU KNOW,
YOU COULD HAVE RE-MADE
YOURSELF WITH THE ABILITY
TO SPELL.

I WAS IN
A HURRY.

AND WITH BETTER
HANDWRITING.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH
MY HANDWRITING?

IF YOU
HADN'T BEEN
CONCENTRATING
ON "SMALL"
THINGS,
YOU--

IS THAT
ALL YOU NEED FROM
ME?

PRETTY MUCH.
IT'S CUTTING THINGS
MIGHTY CLOSE.

YOU'D RATHER
I CHANGED MORE
STUFF?

GOOD POINT.
OKAY, REBOOTING
THE UNIVERSE.
STAND BY...



AND REALITY RETURNS...



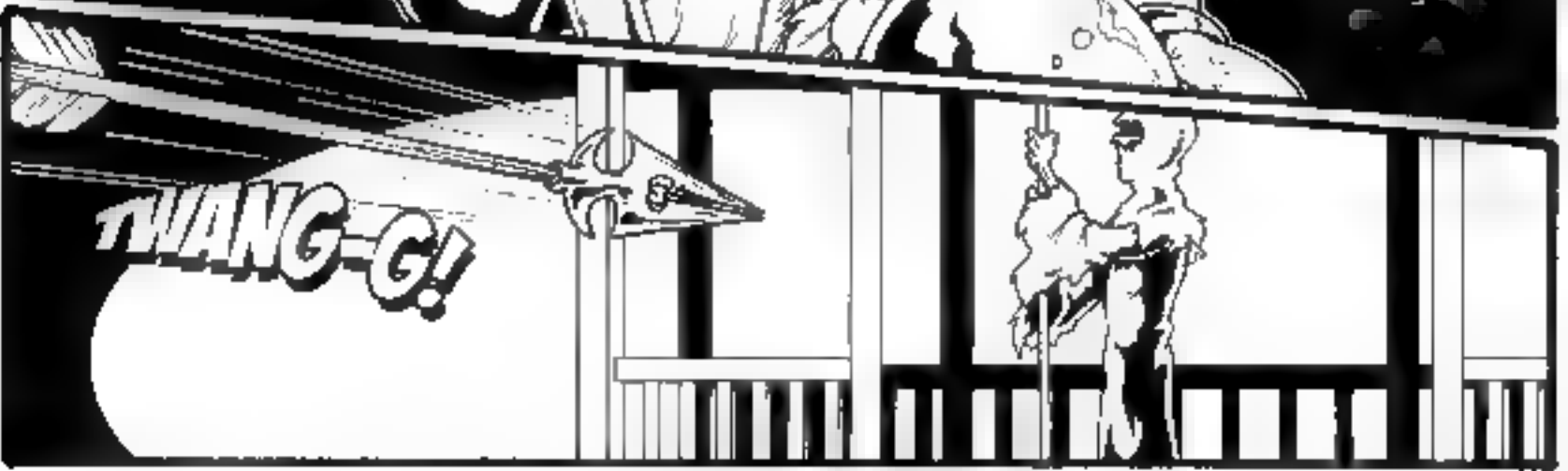
AT LAST,
YOU TWO ARE
MARRIED!

NOW INTO
THE VAT WITH YOU
AND WE'LL ALL WATCH
AS LORD BASHMURMUL
CONQUERS THE
WORLD!

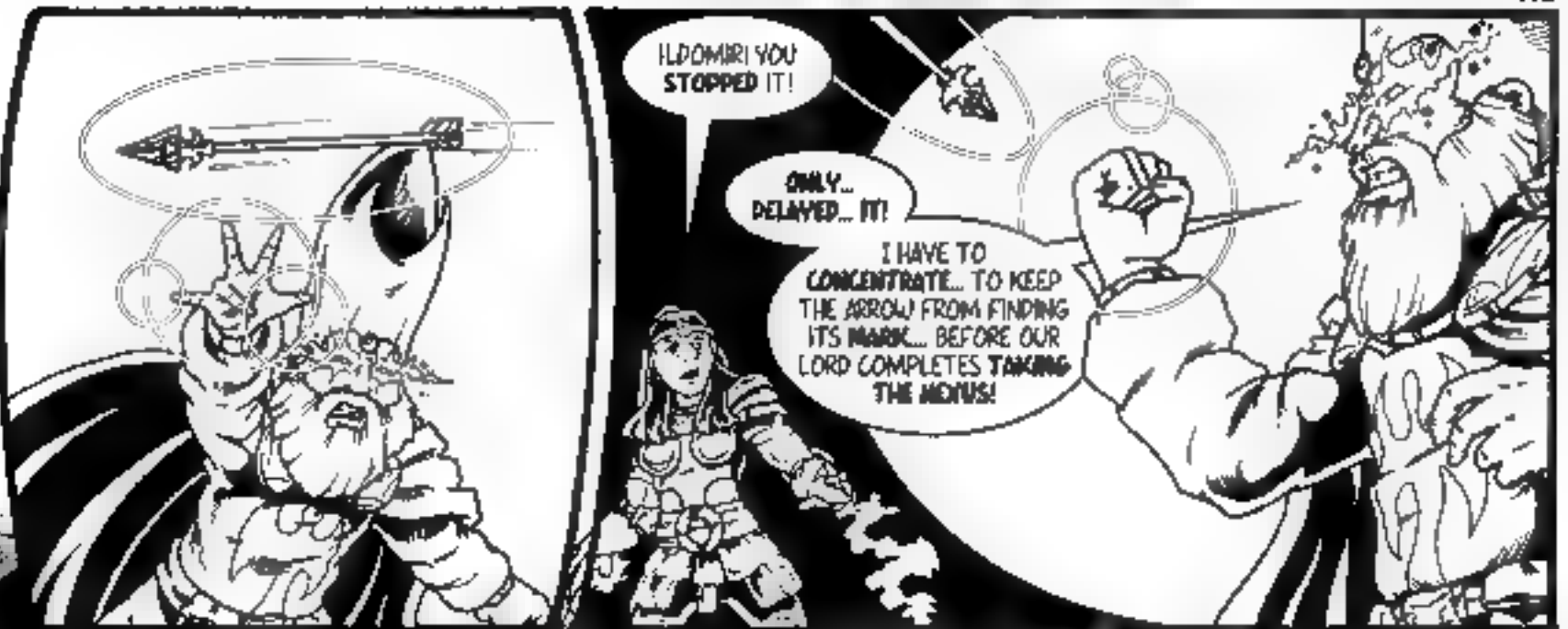


I DON'T
REMEMBER CARRYING A
WEAPON DOWN THE
AISLE...

THINK OF
IT AS AN EARLY
ANNIVERSARY PRESENT...
AND SHOOT!



THWANG-G!



I'DOMIR! YOU
STOPPED IT!

ONLY...
DELAYED... IT!

I HAVE TO
CONCENTRATE... TO KEEP
THE ARROW FROM FINDING
ITS MARK... BEFORE OUR
LORD COMPLETES TAKING
THE MENUS!



IN SHORT,
KILL THEM ALL.
GOT IT.

MY CHILDREN
ATTACK!

SUDDENLY, THE ZOMBIE HORDE BEGINS TO EXPLODE!



WHAT?
HOW?

AND NO
NAUGHTINESS FOR
YOU, OR YOU,
OR YOU!

ENJOYING
YOURSELF?

DE-ICKIFYING
EVIL IS ITS OWN
REWARD.

BUT
WATCHING
THEM BOM
AWAY INTO
DUST...

OH, IT KIND
OF ROCKS ON GRAHAM CRACKERS.
BUT IN A HAPPY SUNSHINY DAY
SORT OF WAY.

SO, ANY
CLUE ON HOW
YOU GOT
THOSE SPELLS
MEMORIZED
ALL OF A
SUDDEN?

NOPE.
ANY IDEA HOW YOU
GOT YOUR STAFF
BACK?

NOT REALLY,
I DON'T MIND IT,
THOUGH.

NO
COMPLAINTS
HERE.

I'M NOT ABOVE
TAKING OUT THE OFFICIATOR AT MY
OWN WEDDING, YOU KNOW.

THAT GOES
DOUBLE FOR ME. I DIDN'T EVEN
GET ONE WEEK TO PICK OUT
MY DRESS.

FOOLS! LORD
BAPHUMTAL WILL
STILL HAVE YOU FOR
HIS OWN!









AT THAT MOMENT, SOMEWHERE JUST TO THE LEFT OF THE NTH DIMENSION.

THE NEXUS
IS MINE!

IT'S RAW POWER
WILL LET ME SHAPE THIS WORLD
TO MY WILL, FUELING MY GODLY
ENERGIES!

FROM THIS WORLD I SHALL
CONQUER A THOUSAND MORE AND A THOUSAND
MORE, UNTIL I CAN CHALLENGE THE VERY POWERS
WHAT IS THEMSELVES!

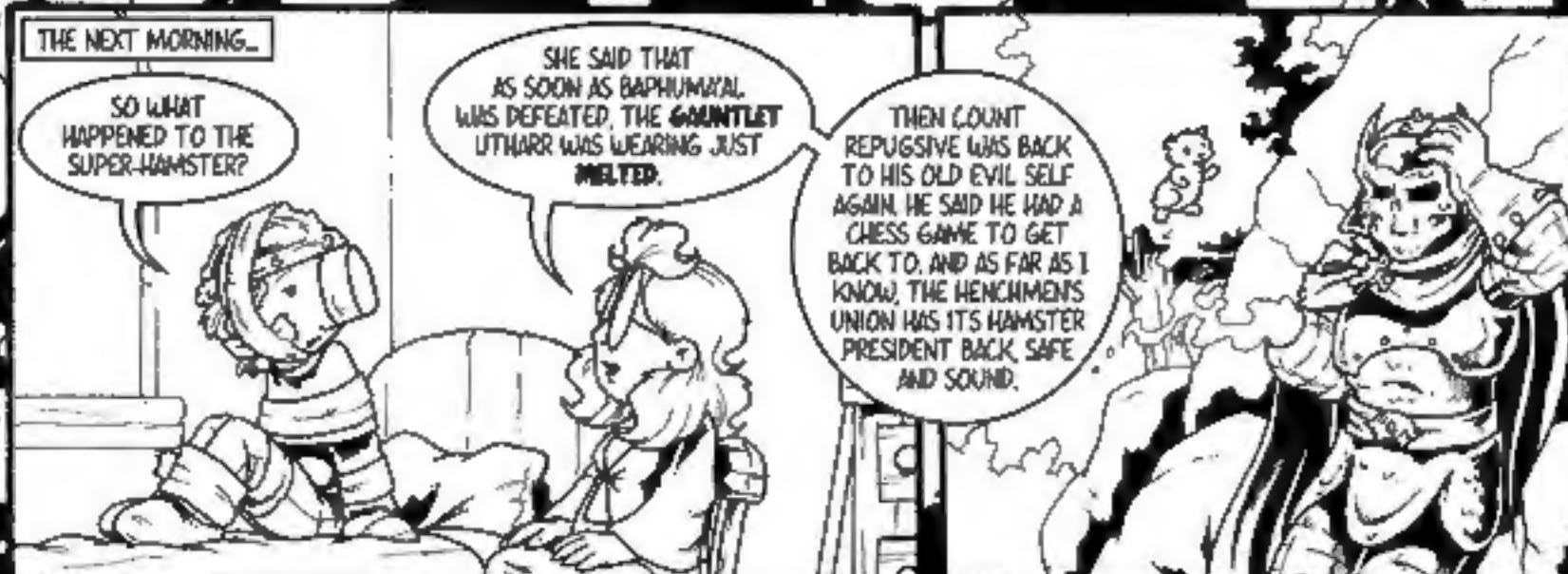
SPEAKING OF
WHOM...

OR?

THIS IS
THE POWERS WHAT
IS, OR AT LEAST A
REPRESENTATIVE
THEREOF.

YOU KNOW,
WE THOUGHT THAT
YEAGAR FELLOW WAS GOING TO
ROYALLY MUCK UP THE UNIVERSE. OR
AT THE VERY LEAST, WASTE THE
OPPORTUNITY OF INFINITE LIFETIMES,
BUT THE KID DID GOOD. HE
PROBABLY HAD HELP.











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